

one of the most famous country for more than a century. Now she is the Longworth—and a thing but getting papers and keep papers in a way to, even her dear daughter.

body House family Medicine comfort, digestion, relief from food, and of digesting, pain are quickly relieved, the true Bitters, taken years this reliable bark and herbs unless thousands health, comfort and we guarantee if returned if 50c. Trial Size 15c. Portland, Me.

Week

D.

EK

E

ing

service

tion

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXXII—NUMBER 11

A. E. Herrick at 24c

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1926.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 Per Year

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

GET OUT THE VOTE

John Hays Hammond, the great mining engineer, is the right kind of a man for a hard job. Those whose memories are fresh with the events of the Boer war know that John Hays Hammond was sentenced to death—but of course he didn't die. Instead of that he came back to the United States, dug a few gold mines in Mexico, and then returned to Washington, New York, and Massachusetts, where he opened up palatial homes and proceeded to play the political game on a big scale. A few months ago President Coolidge addressed the Daughters of the American Revolution and he explained to them that only a small proportion of the American voters went to the polls. He told the "old girls" that hundreds of thousands of their own number who had been so loud in their demands for votes for women were among the slackers who failed to cast their votes on election day. John Hays Hammond was impressed. He made a real clarion-cry out of the issue when he appeared as the presiding officer at the great international oratorical finals held in Washington last month. His voice went out to millions of listening ears anxious for him to get through in order that their own favorite contestant in the contest might harvest the glories of the great event that was being decided by Chief Justice Taft and his associates of the Supreme Court, who judged the debate. Anyhow, Hammond has a real job on his hands, and he has interested the cooperation of the American Legion, the Boy Scouts and other organizations, and he will endeavor to wage a successful campaign to get people to go to the polls and vote at the next election. Mr. Hammond has all the ideas, and he believes that if everybody votes that it will have a great deal to do in uprooting the crime waves, and in ending corruption at the polls as it has recently revealed in Pennsylvania. He thinks public opinion expressed at the polls will lessen the violation of the prohibition law, and check gang warfare of the Chicago kind. All hats off, and all hands should applaud John Hays Hammond in his new fight for democracy!

WHAT'S THE HURRY

A few months ago we began to hear about the "early adjournment of Congress." The date was fixed at May 15, 21, June 1, and later June 30. When the leaders thought they had it all arranged, Chairman Madden of the House, upset their apple-cart on the agreement to fix June 30 as the day for adjournment.

THE THINGS LEFT UNDONE

Congress refused to adjourn itself because the majority of the House felt that the country was entitled to legislation that was to afford farm relief. This legislation has long been a political football. As the legislative scheme has progressed the onlookers have been interested in the so-called Haugen bill. This bill has been pronounced as economically unsound by the administration. Secretary of the Treasury Mellon who is regarded as the financial pooh-bah of the Republican party, has bitterly opposed the principle of the Haugen bill. After many months of controversy, the farm interests have broken out in bitter denunciation of their opponents.

SIGNIFICANT

The President wants no more large-scale expenditures for this season, and he picked on the poor little innocent rivers and harbors bill as the center of the picture of his economy program. For fifty years this measure, for internal improvement, has been the subject of political attacks. It never costs the taxpayer as much as is spent for a few tags for the Navy—but it is the "pork barrel" in the public eye. When Congress refused to adjourn the significant reason was that the President's program was stepped on.

MUSCLE SHOALS

The great Tennessee River war baby is still all dressed up with no place to go. The digging of ditches and the filling in with concrete has been arranged to work in perfect harmony with the Tennessee River dam enterprise. But who will drive the steel now that it has its bite in its mouth, the harness on, the thills along its shag sides, and the great water power backboard decorated by Uncle Sam in the driver's seat. This venerable Uncle says that he does not know how to drive this kind of a broncho, and a lot of eager power managers are looking for the job. Congress has sided them all up, and it appears to be unwilling to accept any of them. And so Muscle Shoals' champs sit in bits.

LAURENCE LAFOLLETTE

One of the most unusual memorial services that has occurred in the Senate

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE SOCIETY
Chapman Street
Services Sunday morning at 10:45. Subject of the lesson sermon, "God." Sunday School at 10 o'clock.

WEST BETHEL UNION CHURCH
Edwin A. Goldworthy, Pastor
The Boys' Club will meet in their room at the church on Sunday morning at 9:30. At the morning service, a series of sermons on "How to Appreciate the Bible" will be started. People of all ages are invited to attend the Church School at the close of the morning service. "Shells" will be the topic of the evening service.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH
Rev. Charles Easternhouse, Minister
Morning service at 10:45. Sermon subject: Luther Burbank, The Man and His Religion.
Ladies Circle will meet Wednesday at 2:30. Place to be announced. Choir rehearsal Tuesday.

METHODIST CHURCH
Rev. C. B. Oliver, Minister
Below in this column you will discover a debatable question which needs airing and a correct conclusion.

Resolved, that The Methodist Church should run without vacation throughout the year. Some of the most faithful people of the Church say that "vacations put us back. Vacations are an injury." The new District Superintendent says that it is good for a church to have at least a month of vacation. In answer to the statement "The Devil never takes a vacation" Dr. Charles Jefferson, one of the greatest ministers in America says, "We should not copy the Devil." "Nor is it true that the community is completely at the mercy of his Satanic majesty the moment the minister goes out of town. If the Devil can in one month undo all the work which the minister has done in eleven months, the loss is not so great as you imagine." Send in your vote to Vacation Editor, Box 14, Bethel, Me., before July 4.

The first Sunday in July will be Home Department Day. Make this a time when all unable to get out in the winter will be invited and brought in your machine to church. On this older people day the League and Sunday School members will "put themselves out" to help others.

There will be special music. Sermon for the 10:45 hour. "The Perils and Partners of the Home."

The Epworth League: 8:15, conversational period; 9:30, devotional period; 10:15, benediction.
Evening 7:30 worship: Let's Sing. The minister will speak Sunday evening on the subject, Social Relations. This includes ideas on the best influences of early home life; the Mother Bill and Gould Academy; what society owes the Church. We will close the evening program by singing a few "old standby" songs.

Tuesday: The mid-week prayer hour will include the business meeting for the month.

Chamber in recent years was in honor of the memory of Robert Marion La Follette. The Senator's son who succeeded to the place occupied by his illustrious father, was called to preside by Vice President Dawes. Many Senators who had refused to treat the late Senator La Follette with decent courtesy, joined in paying graceful tribute to the departed leader of the progress movement. The galleries of the Senate were filled. A year after his death the memory of the man who had stood alone in the Senate and craved political and social ostracism because he had the courage to do it, was signally honored. It was a strange proceeding, and a far recognition of the credit that was due to a man who always served the people conscientiously, faithfully, and what is more unusual, bravely.

STUMPING BY RADIO

The radio has brought new methods of publicity into political life, and stump speeches this fall will be made principally by radio. It is a good thing that a lot of these Congressmen have facilities to explain their views to the public. Some of them will tell what they did do, but most of them will be confronted with the necessity of explaining why they didn't do it. One whole this has not been a very successful Congress. Nobody knows this fact better than the public leaders who are shaking in their boots right now because of the resentment that has been shown in the agricultural states.

THE ECONOMIC BRACE
At first the warnings were a rumble but gradually they are more direct, and now the New York Bankers' Association has been told "to its teeth" that

BETHEL GIRL TO TEACH IN VERMONT

The residents of Bethel and vicinity will be interested in the appointment of Miss Alfreda E. Wheeler as member of the teaching staff of Montpelier Seminary, Montpelier, Vermont. The appointment has come as a direct result of the two-year teacher's training course which Miss Wheeler has just completed at Bay Path Institute, Springfield, Mass.



ALFRED A. WHEELER

achusetts. One of the features of this training has been the opportunity afforded Miss Wheeler to gain experience in the application to classroom teaching practice of the subjects taken in the course. Friends of Miss Wheeler will recall that she was valedictorian of the class of 1924 at Gould Academy and her record for accomplishments has been maintained in her work at Bay Path Institute where she secured a teacher's certificate in Gregg shorthand and Palmer penmanship and was an honor student in shorthand. Miss Wheeler goes to her new duties in Montpelier this fall and will have charge of the commercial department of the Seminary, taking the place of Miss Adella Canterbury also a graduate of Bay Path Institute and who has resigned her position in favor of a home.

The stores will be closed all day Monday, July 5th.

Mrs. Ray E. Crockett was in Portland one day last week.

Mr. Vivian F. Hastings is spending a few days at Mechanic Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Clark of Auburn are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. Ray E. Crockett and family, spent Sunday with relatives in So. Paris.

Mr. F. B. Merrill attended Bowdoin Commencement at Brunswick, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. C. School attended Pomona Grange at Barfield, Tuesday.

Miss Shirley Brooks is home from her studies at Farmington Normal School.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Godwin are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, Saturday. Mrs. Godwin was Miss Pearl Hinek before marriage.

The leaders of industry should apply "an economic brake to undo combinations," and particularly to those calculated to violate competitive principles in business. The speaker was Colonel W. J. Donovan, the Assistant to the Attorney General, and the official of the United States Department of Justice having charge of the anti-trust prosecution. Colonel Donovan told the money bag holders that this is "the beginning of the safe movement towards consolidation of industries that was an incident in the early practice." The early practice was the beginning of the movement known as "progressive politics" throughout the United States.

Young men and women are offered a free training by the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago for almost any kind of Christian service in the home or foreign field. The Institute has an efficient employment bureau which also helps students to obtain work for their spare hours, by which they are able to earn enough to pay their board and lodging. The present is the best time to secure reservations for the opening of the fall term in September.

There will be a auction of household goods at the home of Herman Skiffings (Chapman farm) Northwest Bethel on Saturday afternoon, July 3, at one o'clock.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Charles Demeritt is quite ill with the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Libby from Turner were in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Park and Miss Marie Park were in Portland, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Libby of Gorham, N. H., were calling on friends in town Sunday.

Mr. Asa Smith was in Farmington, Thursday to attend the celebration of St. John's Day.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Clark visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Watson at Shelburne, N. H., Sunday.

Miss Marjorie Farwell and Miss Kathryn Hanson spent several days in Montreal, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hall, Mr. Fred Merrill and Miss Harriet Merrill were in Madison, Sunday.

Miss Esther Tyler has gone to the Cheeky House, Prout's Neck, as book-keeper for the summer months.

Fourth of July specials at Bean & Fox Co.'s Store—Cooked meats for lunches, fruits including watermelons, also fresh meats.

Mr. Herbert B. Bean and family have returned from Pippapas, Kentucky, where he has been teaching school the past year.

Mrs. Nancy Holbrook has returned to her home in Madison after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. C. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Edwards were in Portland, Wednesday and Thursday to attend the meeting of the Fifth Maine Regiment Association.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Yates arrived Tuesday from Los Angeles, Calif., and will spend a few months with relatives in Bethel and Milan, N. H.

Hon. H. H. Hastings and family and the Misses Fannie and Elizabeth Hastings were in Brunswick, Thursday, to attend the Commencement Exercises.

Mrs. Fitz Vail and children will spend the summer with Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Back on Swan Hill. Herbert Bean and family will occupy their tent during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rabideau and grandson of Dammer, N. H., Mr. Ivan Aron and family and Miss Helen Cashman of Errol, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Tyler.

The Postmaster at Bethel, Maine, has been authorized by the First Assistant Postmaster General to discontinue the practice of delivering mail to the general public on Sundays. The mail will be distributed as usual and the lobby of the postoffice will be open from 9 A. M. to 1 P. M. on Sundays.

A large box of the Royal Palace line from Boston goes through Bethel every Tuesday and stops at the Robertson Service Station at 10 A. M. This bus starts from Boston Monday morning and stops over night at Poland, and Tuesday comes through Bethel to Woodstock, N. H., and back to Boston through the mountains.

Alvin Tatchell, youngest son of Oliver and Grace Chapman Gould, of Portland, graduated from Dartmouth College, June 25. His brother, Philip, graduated from the same college two years ago. These young men are connected with two of the oldest families in Bethel, being the great grandsons of Alvin Tatchell and Edwin Chapman.

Mrs. Elizabeth Gaffney and two sons, William and Joseph, of Weymouth, Mass., were the guests of her sister, Mrs. Arthur Hinek and family, also Mr. John Foster and Mr. Geo. A. Horton of Brookton, Mass. On their return Mr. and Mrs. Hinek and children accompanied them as far as Poland Springs.

Mr. G. D. Morrill of West Bethel escaped serious injury Monday by a few inches when a cow which he was delivering to T. B. Burk at the station became wild. The cow broke the rope with which she was tied and made for Mr. Morrill with lowered head but he dodged back and the cow kept on going up Railroad and Mechanic Streets. She was finally shot near Copeland's house by W. C. Bryant.

PIANO RECITAL

The Junior pupils of Mrs. Brickett gave a very pretty recital at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rowe, Friday evening, June 25th. The following program was well rendered by the young players.

Gallant Heroes March, Sparrow

June Brown

Duet, Lerman

Dorothy Hutchison, Mrs. Brickett

The Woodcraft, Smallwood

Martha Brown

A Little Soldier Boy, Lerman

Phyllis Davis

Chickadee March, Bonner

Mary Tibbels

a Winter, Lerman

Dolly's Lullaby, Herman

Dance of the Fishes, Herman

Bertha Cross

Silver Leaf Waltz, Wenrich

Picking Wild Flowers, Grammond

Marguerite Hall

Cherry Blossom Waltz, Spencer

Eleanor Lyon

Waltz of the Oriole, Demnugate

Wilma Hall

Robin's Greeting, Fears

Barbara Heath

Mountain Bell, Ganschels

Lucia Van Den Kerkhoven

Aprils Showers, Anthony

Austrian Song, Pachter

Betty Brown

Silver Nymph, Helms

Herbert Rowe

Moonlight on the Hudson, Wilson

Theodore Eames

The Last Waltz, Evans

Betty Brown, Catherine Lyon

WEST BETHEL

SCHOOL NOTES

The schools at West Bethel closed June 18th, Miss Clara Mason teacher of the grammar grades and Mrs. Irving Carver of the primary.

Going to the rain preventing the picnic out of doors a "weenie roast" and the toasting of marshmallows caused much merriment in Miss Mason's room, while a picnic lunch, etc., was the program in Mrs. Carver's. Playing of games and various amusing stunts were enjoyed by both teachers and pupils.

Miss Katherine Lowell did not miss a day during the school year.

Some time in the last six weeks of the spring term a plan was started to secure some swings and "teeter" boards for the play ground. The children worked hard to help obtain the money. A "tag day" sale was held and every one paid generously to be "tagged" for the benefit of the school play ground. The "men folks" responded readily to the appeals for poles, planks, iron work, etc., and much pleasure is given the children by the new equipment.

The teachers extend their sincere thanks to each and all who in any way helped.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Bean and three children of Auburn visited Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Hutchinson were in Portland, Thursday.

Morrill, Adams Co. have their new of new completed and Miss Marjorie Farwell, who has been doing the bookkeeping work at Bethel, began work here Monday.

Mrs. Warren Martin and party of Harrison called on relatives in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Bell of South Paris were in town recently. Miss Martha Bell is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Morrill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Westleigh, Miss Rose Rice and Mr. Alfred Merrill were at Magalloway, Sunday.

Mrs. Maude O'Reilly returned from Errol, N. H., Monday, and is confined to the house with a sprained ankle.

Mrs. Mollen Whitman came to West Bethel, Sunday, and will remain for the summer.

Fourth of July specials at Bean & Fox Co.'s Store—Cooked meats for lunches, fruits including watermelons, also fresh meats.

Mrs. H. B. Lowell and son, Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Kendall and Mr. and Mrs. Linwood Lowell were at Riverton Park, Portland, Sunday.

Mrs. Isaac Wardwell is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Edgar Isman. Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cole and Mrs. Cummings and son of Locke's Mills visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hatchinson, recently.

Miss Marjorie Russell has employment at Oilead.

Mr. C. W. Hall was in Lewiston last Thursday.

SMITH—MASON

On the morning of Mid-Summer Day, June 24th, a very quiet wedding occurred at the home of the officiating clergyman, when Miss Clara Sylvane Mason of Bethel and Mr. Edmund Coe Smith of Mason were united in marriage by the Rev. O. B. Tracy of the Congregational Church at Norway, Maine.

The double ring service was used and they were attended by Mrs. Carl L. Brown, sister of the bride, as matron of honor and Mr. Carl L. Brown as best man. The bride's dress was of silver grey canton crepe, trimmed with rose colored crepe and cut work embroidery and she carried an arm bouquet of beautiful roses. Mrs. Brown wore a platinum grey crepe dress with blue trimmings.

The bride's gift to the matron of honor was a sterling silver bracelet set with blue aquamarine stones. The groom's gift to the best man was a fountain pen.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are well known and highly respected young people. Mrs. Smith is the daughter of Mrs. Addie K. Mason, was born and has always lived in Bethel. She is a graduate of Gould Academy and attended the State Normal School at Gorham, Maine, and has been one of Bethel's most successful teachers for seven years.

Mr. Smith is the youngest son of Mrs. Margaret Field Smith of New York City where he was born and educated. He attended Trinity High School and Columbia University, being a member of the class of 1917, and also spent one year abroad where he studied languages.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith are both patrons of husbandry, belonging to Pleasant Valley Grange. Mr. Smith is a member of Bethel Lodge, No. 97, F. and A. M. They have received many beautiful gifts and a host of friends join in wishing them a long and happy married life.

They are now on an automobile trip to New York to visit relatives and will go to Philadelphia to the Sesqui-centennial before returning to make their home in "The Cottage" at Birchmont Farm.

AUTO GOES OVER BRIDGE

Four young men from Norway in a large touring car went over the embankment at Proctor's bridge in Waterville last Wednesday night and escaped with minor injuries. The car was driven by Bernard Poole and in making the turn onto the bridge which is quite sharp at this point in the road Poole lost control of it and the car struck a tree and the brace at the end of the bridge and was thrown over the embankment, a distance of about twenty feet. One of the young men received a broken nose and another a cut on the forehead, and the other two were unhurt. The car was completely wrecked.

TRAIN SCHEDULE

The new train schedule effective June 24 is as follows:

West bound trains, daily—10:28 A. M.; 7:14 P. M.; 11:15 P. M. Sunday—10:28 A. M.; 11:16 P. M.

East bound trains, daily—4:50 A. M.; 8:00 A. M.; 4:42 P. M. Sunday—4:50 A. M.; 4:42 P. M.

T. B. Burk loaded a car of cattle and hogs Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harlow were guests of relatives in Woodville, N. H., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coolidge of Errol, N. H., were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Brooks.

Mrs. Ellen Carey and daughter of West Sumner are guests of her sister, Mrs. A. D. Farley.

Mr. Allan Richardson of Bethel, N. H., is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. A. H. Richardson.

It is expected that the State road crew will commence putting tar on the Locke's Mills and Newry roads in a few days.

W. H. and James Maguire of South Roylton, Vt., are spending some time with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Harlow.

The O. N. R. yard has been a busy place the past week. Herick Bros. Co. unloaded a carload of Ford, J. B. Ham Co. unloaded grain, I. L. Carver unloaded two tank cars of gasoline and one of kerosene, N. S. Stewart Co. is unloading spool stock and loading spools, H. P. Thurston & Son loading lumber, Smith & Brown unloading cement, L. W. Russell Co. and Bethel Inn unloading coal.

PORTO BELLO GOLD

By
ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
Copyright by Arthur D. Howden Smith
WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

The story opens in New York, about the middle of the eighteenth century. Robert Ormerod, who tells the tale, is talking to Peter Corlaer, chief of fur traders, and man of enormous strength, when Darby McGraw, Irish bonded boy, brings news that a pirate ship is "off the hook." An old sea captain announces he has been chased by the notorious pirate, Captain Rik-Rak. The older Ormerod tells Robert the pirate is Andrew Murray, his (Robert's) great-uncle, commanding the pirate ship, the Royal James. Murray is an ardent seafarer. Next day Robert and Darby encounter a one-legged sailor, John Silver, whom Darby conducts to a tavern. Robert meets a young woman from a Spanish frigate who is seeking her father, Colonel O'Donnell. He takes her to the place she designates. Murray with a force of sailors visits the Ormerod house. He announces his intention of carrying off Robert, by force, if necessary, promising him a great future. The father is powerless. Peter Corlaer insists upon accompanying Robert. Robert and Peter are taken aboard a brig.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"Pistol that man, if you must," called Murray; "but use your cutlasses, if possible."

"Neen," said Peter again. "We don't fight."

"We might as well be killed now as let them carry off Bob," said my father with a sob in his voice.

"Neen," said Peter a third time. "Dend, you starve! Perhaps Bob got away from them some time. Better he be with Murray than be dead."

"Intelligently logical," commented Murray. "I commend the sentiment to you, Nephew Robert."

Peter's little eyes glinted toward him.

"I go with Bob," he said.

"No, no," denied Murray quickly. "You were not invited, friend Peter."

"If I don't go, Robert don't go," replied Peter. "And you don't go."

"Perhaps I don't kill you, but if there is shooting you don't get away. Ja!"

Murray contemplated this speech.

"Your proposition then," he said, "is that you insist upon sharing my nephew's new career or else will endeavor to secure the deaths of each of us, including his and your own?"

"Ja!" answered Peter.

"You may come," declared my great-uncle. "Your muscles should prove useful, John. I fancy we shall require triple bonds on this prisoner."

"Aye, aye, sir," assented Silver. "We'll plenty o' stout manila. One o' you lads run back and get those coils I left by the stove. That's the proper spirit, Darby. Always willin'."

You'll make a rare hand, you will. And how about makin' fast that gentleman as is goin' to stay behind, captain?"

Murray looked at my father, and from him to me.

"Have you reconciled yourselves to what I may justly style the inevitable?" he inquired suavely.

My father collapsed into his chair with a groan.

"If you will not suffer the boy to be hurt!" he exclaimed.

"My word of honor to that," returned my great-uncle very seriously. "His comfort and safety rank ahead of my own, Ormerod, for I anticipate that he is to achieve all those triumphs which fate denied me. 'Tis true I hope to sample them briefly, but—" and for the first time a shadow clouded his face—"I am, as you doubtless know, in my sixty-fourth year, and a Bkik Providence, regarding the divinity of which I am inclined to share the skepticism of the French philosophers, is scarce likely to indulge me in a very prolonged extension of life's span. Nor indeed would I have it otherwise. I feel no inclination for the senility of extreme age. Do you submit?"

My father bent his head.

"Yes, for his sake—your! Robert, no violence. We are in a coil we cannot escape for the present; but rest assured I will do everything I can to secure your release."

My great-uncle motioned Silver forward.

"Make Master Ormerod as comfortable as possible, John," he instructed. "See the him in his chair, threatened, accept my advice, and leave well enough alone. Within a year, possibly two, at most—the boy will be safe and advanced in fortune beyond your wildest dreams."

"Let me have him back as he is—'tis all I ask," groaned my father.

Murray took snuff.

"A highly correct attitude, sir," he remarked. "Have you care to say? Very well, John; you may affix the tag No. not that unnecessary. Here is a silver kerchief will do. And now, friend Peter, we turn to you—and you, Nephew Robert. I would these precautions were unnecessary. Let us treat your inclinations will become more friendly toward me, upon closer acquaintance."

CHAPTER IV

An Inkling of the Plot

My poor father's face, with the tears standing in his eyes, was the last object I saw to the west light of the guttering candles. The next moment my explorers dragged me into the darkness of the garden and pushed me

upon a hand-cart such as was used to fetch up the trailer kinds of merchandise from the docks. Peter's immense body already occupied most of the cart's cramped space, and I was squeezed precariously between him and the rear side, the which Silver perceiving he prodded Peter into a more restricted compass and then spread a tarpaulin over both of us.

"Proceed, John," ordered my great-uncle's voice. "You remember the way? The Green lane, 'tis called. Four men should be sufficient to accompany you. I will go on by another street with the rest of our party."

"Don't ye worry yourself, captain," returned Silver.

Footsteps thudded away on the gravel, and I heard the scratching of the one-legged man's crutch as he stumbled in front of us and the cart jolted forward. We emerged into the Green lane, heading toward the East river, and a thrill tickled my spine as I heard the chanting tones of old Diggorry Leigh, our ward watchman.

"Ten o'clock of a clear, dark night, and the wind in the north-west. And all's well!"

"Easy, all!" whispered Silver's voice. "Push on, ye swabs; push on! But hold your gabs. I'll do the talking."

The steel piece on the butt of his crutch tinkled on the cobbles as he stumbled ahead of the cart.

"Ho there, shipmate," he hailed cordially. "And does you do this the whole, livelong night?"

Diggorry's lantern-stave jingled on the ground.

"I do," he returned in pompous tones. "What keeps you abroad so late? 'Fare ye well, me, I judge."

"Now I calls that clever," protested Silver with unconcealed admiration. "You sees us in the dark, and straight off you says, 'seafaring men.' I can see you're a vigilant watchman, shipmate. I'd hate to be a neer-do-well fellow in your town. Blow my scuttle-butt, I would!"

Diggorry's appreciation of this tribute was mirrored in his voice.

"'Tis essential that our citizens be protected," he answered. "Yet there are those who have accused me of sleeping on watch."

"Skulkers, they be—low-lived skulkers as ever was," Silver assured him. "I know how you feel. Here we've been a-workin' since sunup, a-shinin' cargo and stowin' it aboard, and I'll lay you a piece of eight the captain never so much as sarves out a extry noggin o' rum."

Diggorry's stave jingled again as he sloped it over his shoulder.

"The wisest men are not always those in authority, friend," he said. "Ye might think, from the way some of the corporation talk, 'twas they bar the night-walkers and wasters from the city's streets! Bah!"

And his walking voice receded into Pearl street.

"What are you night-walkers and wasters a-sluggerin' about?" demanded Silver of his following. "George Murray, I'll lay into you with my cutlass. Put some left behind this here blessed cart. Ain't ye ashamed o' yourselves, a laughin' at a brave, hard-workin' watchman as keeps waked pirates from liftin' your goods?"

A few hundred feet farther on we rattled off the cobbles onto the plank surface of a wharf.

"That you, John?" growled a voice.

"Aye, aye, Bill. Where's the captain?"

"Gone off in the jollyboat. That 'ere Spanish frigate is a-waitin' him aboard."

Silver pulled the tarpaulin from over our heads.

"Here, George Murray, can't you and your mates handle the big fellow? Two to his head and two to his feet—and drop him easy or he'll stave in the boat. Now, my gentlemen—"

this to me—"we'll pass you down, too. You must pull a strong war with the captain for him to be so anxious to get you offshore hale and whole. I'll be peace and rank for you, messmate, or a chance to swim at the sharks."

"Where's the red-headed little Irisher, Bill?"

"I sent him off with the captain," replied Bones. "Down w' you, John. We'll cast out."

From where I now lay, propped up in the bow with my head resting on Peter's huge stomach, I could see the wharf a few feet above and the vague figures of the pirates and behind them the shadowy outline of the ware-houses and an occasional dim light.

Silver lowered himself to a seat upon the strappings of the wharf, dropped the butt of his crutch to the forward thwart, felt about with his one leg and came to rest in front of Peter and me. The crutch he allowed to slip to the bottom of the boat and in its place he took an oar. But Bones found a seat in the stern alcove.

"All clear," muttered Bill. "Give way."

The oars fended off from the wharf, and the boat crept out into the stream, where it felt the full strength of the tide, just beginning to turn. The bow bounced up as the first wave hit it and Peter, beneath me, emitted a dismal groan through his nose. Silver, tending diligently to his oar, looked over his shoulder.

"Yag would come, messmate," he said. "The nobler's fault but your own."

Another groan from Peter, and he lay still.

"Look sharp," called Bones. "The brig's just ahead."

A riding light gleamed high above us in the velvet gloom. I heard the

slap-slap-slap of water against an anchored hull.

As we rounded under her counter a couple of ropes rattled down to us, and I heard the creaking of tackle and hoist.

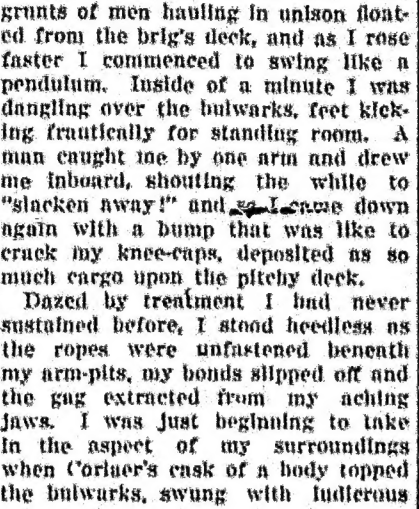
"Make fast the young 'un first," rasped Bones.

"Aye, aye, Bill," answered Silver, and I became conscious that the one-legged man and another were knotting a loose rope beneath my arm-pits.

"All right, above there?" called Silver presently.

The block began to whine. The rope tightened; the unseen block whined louder; and I rose involuntarily from my position across Peter's belly. My feet were jerked from a thwart, and I kicked the air. The grunts of men hauling in unison floated from the brig's deck, and as I rose faster I commenced to swing like a pendulum. Inside of a minute I was dangling over the bulwarks, feet kicking frantically for standing room. A man caught me by one arm and drew me aboard, shouting the while to "slacken away!" and I lay down again with a bump that was like to crack my knee-caps, deposited as so much cargo upon the plucky deck.

Dazed by treatment I had never sustained before, I stood heedless as the ropes were unfastened beneath my arm-pits, my bonds slipped off and the gag extracted from my aching jaws. I was just beginning to take in the aspect of my surroundings when Corlaer's cask of a body topped the bulwarks, swung with ludicrous



unconcern for an instant as I dare say mine had done, and then lurched in and crashed to the deck. The Dutch man was purple in the face, with white spots dotting the congested area of his cheeks, and gasping for breath. His stomach heaved tumultuously as the gag was removed.

"What ails you, Peter?" I cried.

"Ter water," he moaned. "It makes me sick."

And such he was—violently.

I heard Bones continuing to shout orders; and there was a constant hustle of men running back and forth over the decks, a clattering of ropes and striking of falls and blocks. Forward sounded an ordered tramp of feet and a chorus of rough voices below the wild sea-song I had heard in the White's Head tavern.

Fifteen men on the Dead Man's Chest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum! Drink and the devil had done for the rest—Yo-ho-ho, and a bottle of rum!

Corlaer, weak as a rag sank in a heap of lousiness in a dark corner by the bulwarks.

"Even, neen," he answered when I would have helped him. "Nonsense, Bah. I get better by and by. Der salt water—it is always so with me."

"I'll get you some rum," I said firmly.

And, rising, I was on the point of seeking the nearest man to ask where a drink might be obtained when (not steps clicked on the deck behind me.) "They are a dangerous company," said a voice with an unmistakable twinge to it.

"What would you?" returned my great-uncle. "We could not employ his majesty's people in such a business. And all things considered, my relations can handle it far better and more expeditiously."

We passed through the rays of the lanterns about among the masts and rigging. The first speaker was Colonel O'Donnell. The little Irish man, his daughter. My father had been right in his suspicions.

But what could be the tie of interest between a cadet in the army of the king of Spain and an outlaw who had defied the whole structure of civilization? A Jacobite plot? It seemed preposterous!

"My daughter I was thinking of," explained O'Donnell as they reached the starboard gangway close by where I stood over Peter's prostrate form. "A woman on a pirate ship!"

"My dear sir, this is the Code of Articles under which our company

is governed—does it surprise you that we have our own laws?—forbids the taking and keeping of women as spoil aboard our ships. We have had experience in the past of the evils which flow in the wake of a struggle for women's favors."

"Shall you not stout your own rule if my daughter comes aboard?" pressed the Irishman.

"She will not come as a prisoner, but as a guest," returned Murray blandly. "After all, colonel, the Royal James is my ship—and in that respect differs from most outlaw craft which are held by the entire crew as a community. No, no; you need not concern yourself."

"I like it not, I say!" persisted O'Donnell. "Why did you bid me bring her? You were not for her coming so soon as you heard I had a daughter?"

"Would you have left her by her lonesome in a strange country?" answered my great-uncle impatiently. "Tut, man, be sensible. Who would suspect a man who had his daughter with him? 'Tis true this enterprise is fraught with danger, but no maid can go through life without sniffling peril. We will guard her as we shall the treasure."

"I'll hold you to that," rapped O'Donnell as he climbed over the bulwarks and felt for the ladder. "I am not proud of myself when I think of her innocence. Holy saints, what a coil! Well, well, no matter. I must be going for the night waker."

"Yes," assented Murray. "And stir your frigate's captain to a swift passage."

The Irishman nodded.

"If necessary we'll pass by the Havana. Luckily Porto Bello is the Independent's chief worry. You'll hover, then, off Mona passage?"

"Aye, from the south tip of Hispaniola to the north of Porto Rico, save it storms, when we'll run for shelter in the bay of Samana, where the old buccanniers were wont to lie. There can find us. He has done it before. Just give him ample time."

"So soon as the Santissima Trinidad has her orders Diego shall know."

He started to descend and then climbed back.

"She has heavy metal, Murray. Are you certain—"

My great-uncle laughed.

"Be at ease upon that point, chevalier. We could take two Spaniards of the Santissima Trinidad's metal. I fear I must bid you good evening, though. Hark!"

The bell of the Spanish frigate rang out eight times.

"Midnight," exclaimed O'Donnell. "Can you be gone by dawn?"

"My dear sir," returned my uncle lightly, "this brig will never be seen again—anywhere—by anybody."

O'Donnell shivered.

"Good night," he said abruptly, and his head vanished behind the bulwarks.

I heard the rattle of oars, a low order in Spanish, the steady splash and spatter of waves as the boat pulled away. My great-uncle watched it for a moment, then turned toward where I stood.

"Well, Nephew Robert, what did you make of us?" he inquired.

I contented to keep my voice level, for I would not give him the satisfaction of supposing he had startled me.

"That you are engaged in deeper villainy even than my father feared?"

"You have a narrow-minded view of life," he remarked. "However, 'tis a defect can be remedied by experience. By the way, do not jump to conclusions from what you overheard. You shall have the whole tale anon, but until you possess a more intimate knowledge of the situation you are better off in ignorance."

"To me you are a singularly bloody pirate, and that is all."

"The injustice of youth," he commented evenly. "It was the uncle and tender guardian of the mother you never knew, Robert."

"I share my father's feelings upon that point," I cried, and raised my hand in a threatening gesture.

"He did not stir."

"Your conversion will be quite as difficult as I had foreseen," he said. "No, you would gain naught by striking me. Impartially I may recommend you to adopt an attitude which will secure you the maximum of liberty and opportunity. Of what avail for you to force yourself into confinement?"

"Sir," I returned, "be convinced of this: The day you attack a defenseless ship I will slay as many of you as I can and contentedly die."

It has a sound of theatricalism now, but I meant it at the time.

"I purpose nothing of that sort for you," answered my great-uncle. "And while I am tempted to argue you out of a position founded upon a false ethical basis, I shall content myself with the observation that you would do well to hold your temper in leash until you find a need for its employment."

He glanced aside.

"I see we are under way. I must ask you to excuse me for the present, Robert. I am constrained to serve as pilot."

He raised his little silver whistle, and its shrill call fetched several of the crew aft.

"Aye, aye, captain." It was Bones. "What's your wish, sir?"

"Have this poor fellow—Murray gestured toward Corlaer's recumbent form—carried to one of the state-rooms. See him gently. Bid the Irish boy—what's his name? Oh, Darby!—bid Darby tend him and fetch him what he requires."

"This gentleman, here"—he indicated me—"is my great-nephew, Master Bones. It may be he will succeed me in command of the Royal James some day, although he is not with us of his own wish as yet. He is to have complete freedom except he undertake to achieve ought to our disadvantage. Pass the word to me men, if you please."

"That's a queer lay," growled Bones. "Is he friend or enemy, captain?"

"An intelligent question," replied my great-uncle. "We may call him an enemy who is to be treated as nearly as possible as a friend."

"Blasted if I see any sense in it," affirmed Bones. "But whatever you says, captain."

"Exactly," said my great-uncle. "Stir your stumps, ye lousy swabs," roared Bones to his men. "Hitch on to this here land-whale. — My lights and gizzards if I ever see such a monstrous heap o' human flesh! We'd ought to take him to the South seas and sell him to the cannibals. That's all he's good for. Come on, young gentleman, you may be the captain's nevy or by-blow or whatever 'twas he called ye, but everybody works on this ship. Lend a hand!"

I obeyed him in silence, while he and the others cursed and blasphemed with a fluency defying description. What a company! Except in Murray's presence they owned no discipline, accepted no restraint. Palpably they hated as well as feared him, and I found myself wondering how secure a hold he had upon their passions. Let them once cast off the spell of his magnetism and superior wickedness and they would become so many irresponsible agents of lust and destruction.

I shuddered and was glad of the hooded cabin lamp as we stowed Peter's limp body into the cramped space of a bunk; gladder still when they tramped away and left me alone with the Dutchman.

Through a porthole the lights of New York winked farewell to me. I was as frightened as a child by himself for the first time in the dark.

that point," I cried, and raised my hand in a threatening gesture.

"He did not stir."

"Your conversion will be quite as difficult as I had foreseen," he said. "No, you would gain naught by striking me. Impartially I may recommend you to adopt an attitude which will secure you the maximum of liberty and opportunity. Of what avail for you to force yourself into confinement?"

"Sir," I returned, "be convinced of this: The day you attack a defenseless ship I will slay as many of you as I can and contentedly die."

It has a sound of theatricalism now, but I meant it at the time.

"I purpose nothing of that sort for you," answered my great-uncle. "And while I am tempted to argue you out of a position founded upon a false ethical basis, I shall content myself with the observation that you would do well to hold your temper in leash until you find a need for its employment."

He glanced aside.

"I see we are under way. I must ask you to excuse me for the present, Robert. I am constrained to serve as pilot."

He raised his little silver whistle, and its shrill call fetched several of the crew aft.

"Aye, aye, captain." It was Bones. "What's your wish, sir?"

"Have this poor fellow—Murray gestured toward Corlaer's recumbent form—carried to one of the state-rooms. See him gently. Bid the Irish boy—what's his name? Oh, Darby!—bid Darby tend him and fetch him what he requires."

"This gentleman, here"—he indicated me—"is my great-nephew, Master Bones. It may be he will succeed me in command of the Royal James some day, although he is not with us of his own wish as yet. He is to have complete freedom except he undertake to achieve ought to our disadvantage. Pass the word to me men, if you please."

"That's a queer lay," growled Bones. "Is he friend or enemy, captain?"

"An intelligent question," replied my great-uncle. "We may call him an enemy who is to be treated as nearly as possible as a friend."

"Blasted if I see any sense in it," affirmed Bones. "But whatever you says, captain."

"Exactly," said my great-uncle. "Stir your stumps, ye lousy swabs," roared Bones to his men. "Hitch on to this here land-whale. — My lights and gizzards if I ever see such a monstrous heap o' human flesh! We'd ought to take him to the South seas and sell him to the cannibals. That's all he's good for. Come on, young gentleman, you may be the captain's nevy or by-blow or whatever 'twas he called ye, but everybody works on this ship. Lend a hand!"

I obeyed him in silence, while he and the others cursed and blasphemed with a fluency defying description. What a company! Except in Murray's presence they owned no discipline, accepted no restraint. Palpably they hated as well as feared him, and I found myself wondering how secure a hold he had upon their passions. Let them once cast off the spell of his magnetism and superior wickedness and they would become so many irresponsible agents of lust and destruction.

I shuddered and was glad of the hooded cabin lamp as we stowed Peter's limp body into the cramped space of a bunk; gladder still when they tramped away and left me alone with the Dutchman.

Through a porthole the lights of New York winked farewell to me. I was as frightened as a child by himself for the first time in the dark.

Next week — "Aboard the Brig."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Couldn't Really Call Inn Ancient Building

We had paddled through Ghent's complex waterways and were wondering where we could leave our canoe in safety, when some racing shells shot past, a breathless peasant dashed, and a cheery voice invited us to utilize the Royal Club Boat-house for as long as we wished. So we stored our canoe in the club's "garage," then drove through the town to a quiet inn where faded panes looked out upon a row of shops built into the outer walls of a great Gothic church, Melville Charter writes in the National Geographic Magazine.

The sight of people flocking to service, while others sipped drinks, got shared or bought curries, all under the eaves of a sacred edifice, hinted that we were in an ancient quarter of the town.

"Is this an old inn?" we inquired of our Flemish host. He was a slightly lithe man. He replied gravely:

"Not so very. Probably when built in the Thirteenth century it was some wealthy man's home. In the Sixteenth century, about the time Albrecht Dürer stopped here, it was the house of the flower's guild. Later it was privately owned for a couple of more centuries. No, as an inn I wouldn't call it particularly old."

After that we reverentially struck the door, and refrained from striking matches on the woodwork.

Best Basis for Love

The more wheels there are in a watch, the more trouble they are in taking care of. The movements of exaltation which belong to genius are erratic by their very nature. A calm, clear mind, not subject to spasms and crises which are so often met with in creative or intensely perceptive natures, is the best basis for love or friendship. Observe, I am talking about minds. I won't say the more intelligent, the less capacity for loving; for that would do wrong to the understanding and reason; but on the other hand, that the brain often races away with the heart's best blood, which gives the world a few pages of wisdom or poetry, instead of making one other heart happy. I have a question.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Some Family

Bobby went to a dog show and came home all excited. Brenda meant nothing to him and blue ribbons less, but the puppies delighted him beyond measure.

"Oh, mother," he exclaimed, "I saw five puppies with their mother. Two of them were brothers and the other three were twins."

HOW TO KEEP WELL

DR. F

Children's
straw
hats
each
75c and 1.00
WE'S

fe
avel—new
ow hilly roads
hy you should
on, with good

OS
OD
BS
ervice
MAINE
en
Tel.
33-11

wn
enware

OWN

g out now.
For trim-
mes. Colors
reduced to
gher priced

ts or plaids
0 to \$29.50.

ALL reduced

ashen and
Regular

ie in dark
ular \$5.95.

our regular
000.

es in light
10 to 48.

s reduced.

a splendid

ats, regu-

f

S

e

Maine

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.
At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1926, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Edgar H. Morgan late of Greenwood, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Roy M. Morgan as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Roy M. Morgan, the executor therein named.

Hersey E. Fernald late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Ellery C. Park as executor of the same presented by said Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Paulus Love late of Bethel, deceased; second account presented for allowance by Louisa E. Love, administratrix.

Claude U. Abbott of Upton, administratrix; second account presented for allowance by Enoch Abbott, guardian.

Minnie A. Cross late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Ellery C. Park, the executor therein named.

Mabel B. Carpenter late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof and the appointment of Frank A. Brown as executor of the same to act without bond as expressed in said will presented by said Frank A. Brown, the executor therein named.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this 16th day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.
ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Ella J. Cummings, late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

DAISY E. PHILBROOK, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-31

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Charles M. Kimball late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

CEYLON M. KIMBALL, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-31

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed executor of the estate of Abbie G. Bean late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

ELLERY C. PARK, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-31

NOTICE.

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator of the estate of Daniel M. Kimball late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereon are requested to make payment immediately.

FRANK A. BROWN, Bethel, Maine, June 16th, 1926. 6-24-31

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-ninth day of June, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of July, A. D. 1926, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Walter K. Marston late of Hartford, deceased; petition for order to distribute balance remaining in his hands presented by Abraham H. Marston, administratrix.

Witness, Henry H. Hastings, Judge of said Court at Paris, this twenty-ninth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-six.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Clasping Hands in Prayer

Holding out the hands is an attitude naturally and instinctively assumed by a weak person begging a favor of a superior. It seems to be one of the primitive instincts of the human race. Clasping the hands in prayer is merely a conventional form of this natural attitude.

U. S. FOREST SERVICE HOLDS FIRE TRAINING CAMP

Beginning on the afternoon of June 20, the entire personnel of the White Mountain National Forest held its annual three day Fire Conference and Training Camp at the Peabody River Ranger Station near Gorham, N. H.

Fire Prevention and control work done on and around the Forest during the past year was critically reviewed and plans laid for continuing and extending this most important work of protecting from fire the 402,000 acres which make up the White Mountain National Forest.

During this conference it was brought out that notwithstanding the hundreds of thousands of people who used this National Forest during the past year, only eight fires were started, and due to quick action by the Forest Service, these fires burned over less than ten acres in all. Forest Supervisor Ira T. Yarnall was in charge of the conference which was also attended by C. R. Tolson, Weeks Law Inspector for the Northeast.

The third day of the Conference was devoted to going through all of the detailed steps of organization and suppression of a fake fire. This latter part of the conference was attended by Highway Engineer C. N. Brooks and several of his local patrolmen of the State Highway Department which cooperates very closely with the U. S. Forest Service in preventing fires along the main highways through the National Forest.

THINGS YOU WANT TO KNOW

Q. Please tell me where I can apply to secure a position as a tea taster.

A. We would suggest that you consult the advertisements of the large tea distributors, or take them off from the labels of their goods, and write them regarding your desire to enter into this kind of employment.

Q. Where were watches first made?

A. B. N.

Q. In Nuremberg, 1476.

Q. What is the date that the United States entered the world war?

A. April 6, 1917.

Q. Will you kindly tell me what was the date of the birth of Philip Schuyler? Where did Daniel Webster die? What date did Roger Sherman die?

A. Philip (John) Schuyler, military officer, was born in Albany, N. Y., November 22, 1733. Daniel Webster died in Marshfield, Massachusetts, October 24, 1852. Roger Sherman, signer of the Declaration of Independence, was born in Newton, Mass., April 19, 1721 and died in New Haven, Connecticut, July 23, 1793.

Q. Will you please tell me where the United States Mints are and also the Assay Office? L. M.

A. The United States Mints are located at Philadelphia, San Francisco and Denver. The Assay Offices are at Carson City and New Orleans.

Q. Are many people in Washington using oil as fuel in their homes for heating purposes? N. J. O.

A. There are about 2,700 Washington families who use oil burners in their homes.

Q. What is meant by pasteurizing of milk? E. W. A.

A. Pasteurizing of milk consists of exposing it to temperatures of 131 to 158 degrees F., killing germs without spoiling the milk.

Q. What is the best wood to use for making bows and arrows? S. W.

A. While almost every wood used for fishing rods, except the bamboo, is suitable for making bows for archery, the yew tree wood is held to be superior. In recent years there has been considerable effort at reviving archery.

Q. Where is the "Farmers Magazine" published and who is the editor? K. G. M.

A. The Farmers Magazine is published at Washington, D. C., and the editor is John M. Baer, the distinguished cartoonist, and former Congressman from North Dakota.

Q. Is there any bug in scallions? "Lunches" N. H. M.

A. A lot of people believe in hunches, but scientifically it is declared that hunches are not the basis of reasonable predictions, or any more accurate than the kinds of guesses. Scientists say that hunches do not represent any form of reasoning.

To help a delicate Sickly Child

Proper food, sunshine, fresh air

Delicate children become healthy and strong with careful watching, proper food and clothing, plenty of outdoor life and fresh air in the sleeping rooms, and above all, care to keep the bowel action free and regular.

To prevent constipation the good old "L. F. ATWOOD'S DITTERS" has been for seventy years the safe, dependable remedy in thousands of homes, and watchful mothers are still using it to make their children vigorous, robust, healthy. It's SURE and SAFE. All dealers sell it with our "money back" guarantee.

Get a Bottle today. 50 Cents Box. Trial Size 15c.

L. F. Medicine Co., Portland, Me.

GILEAD

Mrs. Herbert Wheeler was called to St. Johnsbury, Vt., last week by the illness and death of her father, John Maker.

Mrs. Marjory Kessell of West Bethel is assisting at the home of E. B. Curtis. Harriet Daniels has gone to the Maine General Hospital, Portland, to train for a nurse.

Carl Richardson has purchased a new Ford touring car.

Emeline Heath left Monday morning for Gorham, Me., where she will attend Gorham Normal School.

Mrs. Bert Bennett and daughters, Shirley and Roma, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Charles Parker, in Bethel, N. H.

Mrs. Earl Jordan of West Bethel was a recent guest of Mrs. Hazel McLain. Mrs. Mona Potter and children of Strong are spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole.

SOUTH ALBANY

Mrs. Iveline Foster is boarding at Mrs. Howard Allen's.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Grover and daughter, Anne, were Sunday guests at James Kimball's.

Several from this place attended the Reunion picnic at Bishetown, Saturday. A fine time was reported.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Kimball called at Walter Canwell's last week Thursday. School in the Clark District closes July 2nd.

Miss June Brown went around the mountains with a party of friends one day last week.

Theodore Brown visited his brother over the week end.

All are glad to welcome the warm weather after such a cold spring.

Abel Andrews carried the children from this district to Hunt's Corner to Sunday School which was held at 10 A. M. and conducted by Mrs. Wilson.

David McAllister was a business visitor in Norway one day last week.

F. G. Sloan called at Roy Wardwell's Sunday.

Isaac Wardwell is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Edgar Inman at West Bethel.

RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, it has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst, Sister Ella Lyon, a devoted and active member of Sunset Rebekah Lodge, No. 64, be it

Resolved, that we recognize her faithfulness to our fraternity and profit by her life of service.

Resolved, that hers was a life of devotion and duty in the community in which she lived.

Resolved, that we seek to comfort by expressions of sympathy, those near and dear to her.

Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon our records, that they be printed in The Oxford County Citizen and a copy sent to the bereaved ones.

EMILIA B. FORDNES, GERTRUDE B. HOKKER, (L) E. A. RUSSELL, Committee.

RESOLUTIONS

On the Death of Ella Haggood Lyon

Whereas, another link has been severed in our fraternal chain that binds us in our order, by the death of our loyal sister, Ella Haggood Lyon, whose long service has contributed to the prosperity and success of Bethel Grange.

Be it resolved, that while we bow in submission to the Divine Will, we will ever cherish in memory the connection and loyalty of our sister and extend to her relatives our deep and heartfelt sympathy.

Be it resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be spread on our records, and a copy sent to the relatives, and published in The Oxford County Citizen.

ELLA COPELAND, PAULINE D. MASON, LEVINTA LOWE, Committee on Resolutions.

Bethel, Maine, June 24, 1926.

Be Adaptable

In converse be reserved, yet no barriers in season's graves; in season's home—Helen Franklin

DISTINCTIVE Printing

Printing that will attract attention and put your advertising in a class by itself—printing that contains originality in conception and excellence in its execution—this quality of originality and individuality characterizes all the printed work we turn out.

DISTRIBUTION OF NEW ONE DOLLAR BILLS

Although the banks understand the reasons why it is impossible for a Federal reserve bank to furnish all the new one dollar bills desired, it seems proper in view of complaints that are sometimes made by customers who fail to get new bills, to furnish the member banks with certain facts which may be helpful in explaining the situation to customers.

During the first ten months of the present fiscal year, that is, from July 1, 1925 to April 30, 1926, the Treasury Department replaced 420,500,000 worn out one dollar bills with new bills, and during the same period, paid into circulation an additional amount of 10,400,000 new one dollar bills. The requirements of the public as to one dollar bills were met and the circulation generally was maintained at a fair standard of fitness.

Currency is supplied to the public through ordinary banking channels. The banks, in turn, receive their supplies from the Federal reserve banks. There is a great turn-over in currency through the medium of accounts of member banks with Federal reserve banks. All currency received at the Federal reserve banks is assorted to the standard of fitness prescribed by the Treasury. Unfit notes are canceled and returned to the Treasury for replacement, and notes fit for further use, are paid back into circulation. During the past six months, the Federal reserve banks paid into circulation 481,502,000 one dollar bills of which number 240,581,000 were new bills and 240,921,000 were fit bills that previously had been circulated, the proportion of new and fit being almost exactly 50-50.

We are informed by the Treasury that the expense of producing new one dollar bills at the present time is approximately \$5,000,000 a year, and that existing facilities for producing these bills are all utilized. It is, of course, necessary to conserve and re-issue all notes fit for further circulation, and we have no information which leads us to believe that notes unfit for circulation are being re-issued. We are informed by the Treasury that the only complaints that have reached the Department in recent months have been from persons who failed to secure the amount of new bills desired.

In the First Federal Reserve District there is a considerable turnover of one dollar bills as between the banks and the Federal reserve bank, and of the currency which is sent to the Federal reserve bank, the bills which are fit for further circulation exceed in number and amount those which are unfit. During the past six months, the Federal Reserve Bank of Boston received from member banks 15,791,000 one dollar bills of this amount more than 5000 were fit for further circulation and less than 44 per cent was classified as unfit according to Treasury standards. Consequently, it is necessary to pay out \$5 notes in excess of new one's.

There may be some prejudice against bills which have been circulated because of fear of infection. We are advised by the Treasury that it has never known of a case where disease was communicated through the medium of paper currency, and that, in fact, new notes are quite as subject to infection as worn out notes. During the course of a year, several hundred million worn out notes are handled by currency counters at the Federal reserve banks and by counters at the Treasury with entire immunity from infection.

WEST GREENWOOD
Mrs. Foster and family were calling on Lovell one evening last week. Quite a number from this vicinity went to Lynnhaven to the dance to hear Melba Donham play. Gertrude Harrington closed her school Friday. She had a picnic for the children. All had a nice time. Mrs. Rix spent a few days in Gorham and Berlin recently. Her daughter came back with her for a week and returned home Sunday. Frances Chapman spent one night with her sister, Alice, and went to the school picnic on Mount Abram. Mrs. Gill was a caller in town one day last week. Mrs. Cross and daughter went to Waterville one day last week. Jim Grotan's brother-in-law called on him Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Hulbert were callers in this vicinity one day last week. Mr. Bennett of Mayville was in town Saturday. Newell Godwin was in this vicinity one day last week. Nellie Harrington has returned home from Massachusetts where she will spend her vacation. Her cousin came with her. They came by auto and enjoyed the trip very much. Joe Harrington is putting up a house in place of the one that was burned some three years ago. Mr. Chase's sister and husband and family from Westbrook spent the week end in town and did some work on their log house. Ethel Harrington from Duxbury is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Dearden.

Penitential Falsehood
I am for fumigating the atmosphere when I suspect that falsehood, like pestilence, breathes around me.—Carlyle.

LADIES' Crepe Sole Tennis Shoes 1.25 per Pair ROWE'S

IRA C. JORDAN
General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

INSURE YOUR FUTURE

By a constructive plan of saving a definite sum on each pay day Without such a plan, the business of amassing money is almost hopeless.

To save a portion of your income regularly, when the habit is once acquired is as natural as breathing and the final reward is financial independence.

PARIS TRUST CO.
SOUTH PARIS BUCKFIELD
MAINE

Here's Our Offer

Come in and tell us what you can afford for a good tire. We'll go into our fresh, new stock of Good-year Tires—the best in the world—and bring out one that will hit off your figure to a T, or come pretty close to it. Then we'll mount that tire for you, inflate it, and help you care for it right along through all the thousands of trouble-free miles built into Goodyears at the factory. Is it a go?

Central Service Station
MAIN ST., BETHEL, MAINE
Phone 107-5

FIREWORKS

Sky Rockets, Roman Candles, Sparklers, Torpedoes, Repeating Canes, Pistols and Ammunition, Fire Crackers and Flags

ON SALE BEGINNING JULY 1st

G. L. THURSTON

THE AMERICAN LEGION

JUDGES ARE CHOSEN FOR ESSAY CONTEST

Two men and a woman of national prominence have agreed to judge the American Legion national essay contest for American school children for the year 1928. It was announced recently by Frank C. Cross, national director of the American Legion commission of the Legion.

The judges, announced by Mr. Cross, are Col. Theodore Roosevelt of Oyster Bay, N. Y., former assistant secretary of the navy; Bruce Barton of New York City, noted editor and author, and Miss Mary McSkimmon of Brookline, Mass., president of the National Education association.

The subject of the contest this year is "The Patriot's Flag Creed." That subject was chosen by the Legion's commission in the hope that a flag creed suitable for adoption by the nation would be written by some young American boy or girl.

The Legion is endeavoring to secure a patriot's flag creed which will foster greater respect for the flag by setting forth the ideals and ideas for which the flag stands, and the sacrifices and glorious achievements that it represents.

A perusal of a few hundred of these essays picked at random from the thousands sent in from every state in the Union will dispel all fear that patriotism no longer burns in the hearts of the "flaming youth" of today," Mr. Cross declared.

Valuable prizes will be awarded the winners of the contest. The first prize winner in the nation will receive a \$750 scholarship in a college or university of his own choice. The second and third prize winners in the nation will receive \$500 and \$250 scholarships, respectively. Winners of state prizes were awarded a silver medal for first prize, a bronze medal for second prize, and a certificate of merit for third prize.

Department of Kansas
Has Research Program

Ancient Indian battle grounds, historic spots and unrecorded trails of early Spanish explorers who preceded the Lewis and Clarke expedition in the Pacific Northwest are expected to be brought to light by investigation and research by the department of Kansas of the American Legion during the spring and summer.

Announcement of the investigations planned was made by Thomas P. Finnigan, a member of the department executive committee, who took the matter up recently with the state historical society.

The knowledge that a Spanish expedition out of Santa Fe, N. M., in the spring of 1620, passed near Kansas City, fought Indians near Quindaro and eventually was slaughtered in a battle at the junction of the Loup with the Platte river in Nebraska, came from an unusual but authentic source, historians believe.

From a manuscript written in St. Louis, Mo., by a priest, the only man to escape from the Quindaro massacre, comes the story of these early expeditions. The manuscript was recently found in the archives of a Paris library. B. E. Blackman, Lehighville, formerly of Kansas City and now curator of the State Historical society of Nebraska, uncovered the enlightening old manuscript.

Much information is expected to be gained on the early history of the arid in Kansas of the Wyandotte Indians, a remnant of the Iroquois tribes of New York. It is said.

Bureau Settles Long Claim for Insurance

The longest claim for insurance of a deceased World War veteran and probably the longest in the history of insurance has just been adjudicated by the United States Veterans' bureau, according to information received by the national rehabilitation committee of the American Legion of Washington, D. C.

Eighty-four relatives were in the permitted class of beneficiaries under the law. Their names, ages and addresses made a list five feet long the longest ever filed with the bureau.

Included on the list were nine brothers, six sisters, six uncles, six aunts, six nephews, eight nieces, fifteen first cousins, twenty-three nephews, nineteen nieces and a stepmother. Thirty-eight bear the name of Taylor. Names of the others include Birch, Barnes, Broadwater, Campbell, Davis, Goss, Lamon, Manning, Ponder and Thompson.

Under the settlement, the stepmother and the fifteen brothers and sisters will each get \$192 a month for twenty years.

Sierra Unit Chartered

The first all-Spanish unit of the American Legion auxiliary in the nation was chartered at Castille, N. M., recently, and will be known as Sierra Unit "in token of its high and lofty aims." The first all-Indian unit of the auxiliary was chartered at Hottel, N. D., not long ago and is known as West Wind Unit.

KIEL NOW DESERTED; POMP ONCE REIGNED

Defeat Most Clearly Shown in Once-Famed Port.

Kiel, Germany.—Nowhere would the Kaiser, were he to return to his country, find a more poignant contrast between the present and the past than in Kiel.

William II was the creator of this powerful naval fortress, with its huge docks and all the apparatus of ship-building and repair. He was the builder of the formidable fortifications defending the sea approaches. This was the scene of some of his greatest moments when as commander in chief of the fleet, he steamed into the harbor as rounds of applause poured from dozens of guns.

All is deserted.

Today the harbor looks empty. The forts are partly dismantled. The naval academy is closed. The castle in which Prince Henry, the Kaiser's brother, lived is an office building. The yacht clubhouse, presented by the elder Krupp, is now a scientific institute. It was there the Kaiser, surrounded by his admirals and generals, made many an utterance that caused flutters in foreign chancelleries. Everywhere are suggestions of decay and neglect and change.

The Kaiser has not been here since that afternoon of June 28, 1914, when he was occupied with arrangements respecting the regatta. An aid delivered a dispatch, saying that Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife had been assassinated at Sarajevo.

"Now, I must do everything over again," were the emperor's first words. Flugs were ordered half-mast. He terminated the regatta, sent messages to Winston Churchill, who was on an English boat in the harbor, to the prince of Monaco on his yacht and to others invited to dinner that evening. Compelled to telegram to Franz Joseph, and took a special train for Vienna.

Prince Henry comes to Kiel occasionally but not often since he left it in a closed automobile flying a red flag when the revolution broke here in the early days of November, 1918. This manner of leaving is the subject of adverse gossip among the townspeople. They say also that his democratic manner which made him a popular personage has changed; that he is now distant, brusque, somewhat bitter in speech. The prince lives on his estate, Hemmelsmark, near Eckenforde, not far from Kiel. The sailor-prince has become greatly interested in his farming and stock raising and shows his visitors fine cattle with as much pleasure as he formerly took in the equipment of his flagship.

Flag Hauled Down.

The war appears to have placed the United States rather outside the prince's sympathies. An American yachtman living in Hamburg, who is a member of the Hansa Yacht club, after the treaty of peace was signed, flew the American flag above the Hansa pennant, having first obtained a letter of assent from the club's secretary. Prince Henry was displeased and some of the club members questioned the propriety. The American explained that although the club authorities had approved of the American flag, he would remove the Hansa pennant and hoist that of the Royal Danish club, of which he also was a member. That he did.

Representatives of American automobile companies, members of the Hamburg Automobile club, were a little annoyed over the prince's insistence in his speech at the opening of the new clubhouse, that good Germans should not buy foreign cars; that the money went out of the country and that German cars were all right.

"The prince at one time drove an American car.

However, the prince is described as having the most agreeable recollections of his American experiences, of his cordial receptions, and of the successful political effect, as he believed, of his mission.

Ship's Doctor at Sea Aids Injured Priest Ashore

Montreal.—The increasing use of radio was clearly demonstrated recently when the U. S. M. S. steamer "Canadian Forester," a messenger of messages between the ship's doctor and a shore station, was able to render valuable medical assistance to the parish priest of Chatham, Long Island, Bahamas.

According to the story, as relayed to the Canadian Marshal station here, the Canadian Forester while at sea received an urgent call from station 101M for the service of a doctor. There was no doctor on the island, the message said, and the parish priest had fallen from a horse and injured his leg.

The steamer carried a doctor, but it was unable to get to the island, so the wireless operator was directed to ask the shore station for further particulars about the priest's injuries and to stand by for instructions. A message soon came back to the ship that the parish priest was standing by to render what aid they could. The ship's doctor, standing beside the wireless operator, then gave the shore station definite instructions as to how to proceed.

A week later, as the Canadian Forester was homeward bound, the doctor received a wireless message from the Bahamas informing him that the wireless prescriptions had been followed to the letter and that the patient was making satisfactory progress.

PANAMA CANAL IS NOW MAKING GOOD

"Big Ditch" Earns \$15,000,000 for Government.

Washington.—With another good year's record in sight, the Panama canal has apparently reached a bush that will yield the United States government \$15,000,000 or more each year. The steady growth of the "big ditch" joining the Atlantic and the Pacific leads government officials to predict that it not only will pay for itself but also prove one of the best investments of the government.

With receipts for the fiscal year exceeding \$19,000,000, the canal has two months to go to pass the 1925 toll of \$15,021,417.77. The Panama railroad, power plant, and other business adjuncts also are showing handsome profits.

The canal, following a period of uncertainty after its completion in 1914, now is earning money at the rate of 6 per cent on the investment. Most of the funds with which the canal was built were derived from government loans bearing 2 or 3 per cent interest.

The net cost of the canal and its adjuncts is figured at \$265,000,000, and net earnings for the last two years have exceeded \$15,000,000. In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1924, net revenues were more than \$17,000,000.

The business of the canal has increased six-fold since the first fiscal year, which ended June 30, 1915, the net tonnage increasing from 3,702,572 to 22,535,151 tons.

American shipping has gradually taken first place in use of the canal. During the first year American and British tonnage were almost the same. At present American tonnage is more than double the British.

Tonnage of commercial vessels of the largest users of the canal during the last fiscal year were: United States, 12,271,487; England, 5,849,331; Japan, 5,233,539; Norway, 475,663; Germany, 723,067.

DR. T. MICHELSON



Dr. Truman Michelson, of the bureau of ethnology of the Smithsonian Institution, who has left Washington for the Fox reservation at Tama, Iowa, to study the old pagan rituals of the Fox Indians.

Gorillas Seize African Women; Troops on Trail

Madrid.—A Spanish military expedition under the leadership of General Munoz de Prado, tracing the frontiers of Spanish Guinea in Africa, reports that large bands of enormous gorillas are terrorizing the natives.

Above the catenates of the Benito river near Oshana, the gorillas have raided the villages and have captured native women whom they are keeping prisoners in the dense jungle around the town.

Slightly the women's screams are heard by the villagers, who are afraid to seek to rescue them.

The general concludes he is preparing an elaborate military expedition to rescue the women and to kill or capture the gorillas who are terrorizing the plantations.

The Spanish government has threatened the leader to capture the gorillas alive otherwise possible for research on the Voronoi gland experiment.

Breaks Precedent

It is the first time in the history of the world that a woman, Mrs. M. J. Jackson, has been appointed principal of a high school.

Russian Women's Feet Best in American Shoes

Moscow, Russia.—Twenty-five thousand pairs of American women's shoes recently shipped into Russia have proved unsalable because of their large size.

Next to the Japanese and Chinese, the Russian women have the smallest feet in the world. The 25,000 pairs of discarded shoes will be shipped into Finland, where the women are said to have considerably larger feet than their Russian countrywomen.

AMERICAN TO STUDY RICHEST OF MINES

Mexican Wealth Producer Over 400 Years Old.

Washington.—The mines which gave their wealth of gold and silver to the Toltecs of Mexico when the Spanish conquistadores discovered them 400 years ago, and which have produced unceasingly since, will be included in a mineralogical survey on which a Smithsonian geologist left Washington recently.

Dr. W. F. Foshag, assistant curator of mineralogy and petrology in the National museum under the Smithsonian, will make the survey under the auspices of the institution and of the mineralogical department of Harvard university. He will go to Chihuahua, Durango and Coahuila and other important mining regions of northern Mexico, as time permits. In spite of the great age of and great wealth produced by Mexico's mines, no one has ever described the mineralogy or geology of the region. Even collections are rare. Doctor Foshag will help to remedy this lack.

The richest silver mines in the world are at Guanajuato, 12 hours by rail from Mexico City. In historical times it has produced nearly a billion dollars' worth of metal. The Comstock lode in Nevada, which was the richest deposit in the United States, produced \$340,000,000 in the 30 years of operation.

The great main shaft upon the Veta Madre vein at Guanajuato is one of the mining wonders of the world. It is 30 feet in diameter and 1,700 feet deep. To the depth of 500 feet it is lined with masonry, but for the remainder of the distance the rocks are firm and do not require timbering or masonry. The reason for the great width is to permit eight or more windlasses to be worked at once.

Until comparatively recent years these great mines had no machinery. Even the water was bailed out of the shafts in cattle skins to be dumped. Production has therefore been slow, which accounts for the long centuries of operation.

Discovered by Convicts.

Two escaped convicts discovered the Santa Eulalia mines in the mountains south of Chihuahua, where Doctor Foshag will go first, in 1563. Not daring to return to civilization, they sent Indian carriers to a priest with the request that he intercede with the government in their behalf. They promised that if allowed to go unmolested they would build the "finest cathedral in the western hemisphere." The bargain was struck and Chihuahua cathedral is the result—admittedly one of the finest specimens of Spanish-American architecture in existence.

Doctor Foshag has an invitation from the governor of Durango to make his survey of that state and has been promised aid in getting collections and information. He will inspect particularly the large gold, silver, copper and iron mines, and possibly the opal and tin mines, observing modes of occurrence of the ores, minerals in the veins, and, if possible, how they were formed.

Offers Timely Safety Hints for Swimmers

Chicago.—Some timely safety suggestions for swimmers are contained in a bulletin issued by the National Safety council, which says:

Don't swim if you have heart trouble.

It is advisable never to go in swimming alone.

If you are tired or overheated don't go in the water.

Wait at least two hours after eating before going swimming.

Be especially where you have accurate knowledge of the depth of the water. Swimmers should not become exhausted. If you have overestimated your strength, rest on your back until you feel strong enough to swim ashore.

Do not struggle if caught in a swift current or undertow. The force of the current will bring you to the surface and then you can work to toward shore.

Be sure to learn the proper pressure method of resuscitation. The capable of applying first aid methods to people who have been apparently drowned.

Gwinnett Signature Sells for \$19,000

New York.—A posthumous sale of the handwritten signature of George C. Gwinnett, one of the most famous of the American patriots, detached from a manuscript in support of a colonial political candidate, brought \$19,000 at the Anderson gallery.

The two specimens were part of the historical library of Dr. George C. F. Williams of Hartford.

Dr. A. S. Rosebush purchased the document, bearing one of the finest examples of the signature. The price was \$3,500 less than the same buyer paid last January for the Gwinnett signature from the Col. James H. Manning collection. The present sale and forceful signature was appended to a note for 14,535 pounds made out by Gwinnett to John Neufville, of "Charles Town," S. C.

Buy Napoleon's Hat

Paris, France.—One of Napoleon's famous cocked hats has been sold at auction for 45,000 francs. The purchaser is the prince of Monaco.

Children Cry for

Fletcher's CASTORIA

MOTHER:—Fletcher's Castoria is especially prepared to relieve infants in arms and children all ages of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

To avoid imitations, always look for the signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*. Absolutely Harmless—No Opiates. Physicians everywhere recommend it.

Retain the Charm of Girlhood. A Clear Sweet Skin. Cuticura Will Help You. Use Cuticura Soap Every Day.

25c L-V DUST CLOTH. made of especially woven fabric "Crepelette" for only 10 cents and FREE.

LIQUID VENEER. two weeks' lasting supply of Liquid Veneer. Nothing like it for staining. A few drops on your cloth restores ALL dust, dirt and stains. RESTAINS and restores your piano, furniture, woodwork, etc. to its original beauty. Liquid Veneer is the only product that makes your home look like new. It is the only product that makes your home look like new. It is the only product that makes your home look like new.

Write for Catalog of VIRGINIA FARMS. Beautiful Salt Water Front Farms. Sea View, swimming, fishing, boating, etc. SCHMIDT & WILSON, Inc. 10 N. 8th St. Richmond, Va.

MONARCH COFFEE and COCOA. Making a Record. RECORD makers always have many friends who want to see them win new laurels. For this reason, merchants are always glad to recommend Monarch Coffee and Monarch Cocoa.

THE FIRST MOSQUITO DISCOVERS BOPP FAMILY. DON'T let mosquitoes spoil your summer. Spray them with FLIT. Fit spray clears your home in a few minutes of disease-bearing flies and mosquitoes. It is clean, safe and easy to use.

FLIT. DESTROYS Flies Mosquitoes Moths Ants Bed Bugs Roaches. "The yellow can with the black label".

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 45 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 50 cents and each additional week, 25 cents. Minimum charge, 25 cents.
Cash must accompany order.

FOR RENT OR TRADE—1921 Ford Coupe in good mechanical condition and paint. C. C. BRYANT, Bethel, Me.

FOR SALE—First Quality Vancouver Red Cedar Shingles. F. H. CLARK, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—My meadow land. Inquire of HARRIET TRAWBELL, Bethel, Maine.

Used and new sewing machines for sale. D. M. KNEELAND, West Bethel, Maine. Tel. 225. 6144

HUGHES VALVE CAPS—Prevent all loss of air at the valve. \$1.25 per set of four, post paid. Liberal discount to dealers. Buy a set today and avoid the trouble and expense. H. F. MAXIM, Locke's Mills, Me. Distributor for Oxford County. 6214

Hairdressing, shampooing, manicuring and facial massage at Mrs. W. P. CLARK'S, Main St., Bethel, Tel. 324.

H. E. TYLER
CHIROPRACTOR
Palmer School Graduate
Office Hours 9:15 to 5:4 except
Wednesdays Afternoons
Tel. 4221
Chapman Street

DR. MASON H. ALLEN
ORTHOPAEDIC PHYSICIAN
Will meet Patients at I. L. Carver's
Residence, Broad Street, Bethel,
Wednesdays from 9 to 12
Call 5211 for appointment

THE
OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE
Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1925, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.
THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1926.

DO NOT DESTROY

WILD FLOWERS
H. H. Brown, in the University of the State of New York Bulletin
A century ago principal conditions prevailed in most of our woodlands, although even then the demands of agriculture had removed most of the forest from the last land in the state. Since then, neglect, fire, grubbing and cutting have altered beyond recognition most

LOST—One Ladies' size open face and filled Waltham watch, monogram A. R. J. on back. Watchcase pin may or may not be attached. Reward, \$10. E. JORDAN. 7114

WANTED—Representatives everywhere. Bell Hosiery, Underwear, Hosiery, to Western, Good Pay. All or part time. Samples furnished. (District Managers wanted). THE PENNIE CO., Amsterdam, N. Y. 7114

NOTICE—All children wishing to participate in a Terrible Parade please meet at Grange Hall, Monday, July 5th, at 10 o'clock. Anyone wishing further information may speak to Mrs. Clifford Merrill or Mrs. Annie Heath. 7114

FURNITURE for immediate sale. 1 Glider, 1 No. 8 base heater (coal or wood), 1 china cabinet, 1 refrigerator, 1 ball rack, 1 iron bed and spring, 1 mattress, 1 kitchen table, 1 stair carpet, 1 ice cream freezer, bread mixer, 1 boiler. All these articles are in excellent condition. Mrs. A. Verville, Mechanic St., Bethel, Maine. 7121

For Sale
Single tenement house, nearly new, modern improvements, good location, price \$2500.
Farm of 100 acres, 45 acres smooth handsome fields, excellent crop land, large orchard, price \$1500. Located in Paris, near State road.
Farm of 70 acres, 30 acres "Ulage" all in one field, smooth and handsome, price \$1500. Located only 1 1/2 miles from South Paris.
Good modern house with 20 acres land, located 1 1/2 miles from South Paris, price \$1500.
For Sale By
L. A. BROOKS
REAL ESTATE DEALER
10 Market Square
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

of the woodlands of the state outside of the mountains and a few other more or less limited areas. Wild flowers which once flourished in great profusion in these woodlands have, like many other attractive forms of wild life, become scarce and scarce, until without adequate protection many of them are no longer to be found in certain regions where they were once common.

The automobile and the improved highways have placed all the great out of doors within easy reach of thousands who formerly knew little of its beautiful charm. The value of a beautiful country, and attractive woodlands, cannot be measured in any terms of money. It is a recurrent over and over every year as long as it shall be protected. Where wild flowers are needlessly destroyed, weeds take their place, and the woodlands, formerly so attractive with their wealth of true Americans, become the abiding place of weeds, thistles, mustard, ragweed and numerous other obnoxious plants. When they formerly grew in the woods, their beauty will not delight the passerby again for many years, perhaps never again if the vandalism was sufficiently complete.

Exercise the same care in picking wild flowers that you would in picking flowers in your garden. Be careful not to trample down the plants; you would not trample upon the flowers in your garden.

The leaves of the plant are its food factories; if you remove all the leaves in picking flowers you destroy the factory and take away from the plant the opportunity to store food in its rootstock or bulb for the next season's growth. This is what happens when we gather trilliums, rue anemones, the yel-

Wife and Husband
Both Ill With Gas

"For years I had gas on the stomach. The first dose of Adlerika helped. I now sleep well and all gas is gone. It also helped my husband." (signed) Mrs. H. Brinkley. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings astonishing relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Brings out all waste matter you never thought was in your system. Adlerika is wonderful for chronic constipation. W. H. Boser, man, Druggist.

low and the showy lady's slipper, trailing arbutus, azalea, mountain laurel, huckleberries and numerous other beautiful flowers, which appear early in the season. Picking flowers removes potential seed. If only a few of some kind of wild flower in the woods are found, as many as possible should be left to go to seed.

If everyone exercised this care in gathering wild flowers, taking only a few, not trampling them down, and leaving many to go to seed, it is probable that, even with the discouraging conditions of many of our woodlands, the wild flowers would not diminish in quantity but would increase in abundance, to make more beautiful the country which we all enjoy, and which we ought to keep beautiful for those who come after us.

Do not pick wild flowers, even common ones, if you do not intend to take them home with you. To gather a lot of wild flowers which will wilt and be thrown away an hour later is the worst sort of vandalism. Let us not say that we shall pick no wild flowers, but let us say that we shall use discrimination and thoughtful care for the future of the plants.

For ornamental purposes the home flower garden, supplemented by the flower should supply all our needs. The use or sending of such rare plants as the trailing arbutus or mountain laurel ought to be discouraged, for it is the chief means of their rapid extermination. On the other hand, such meadow and roadside flowers as the goldenrod, wild aster, the white daisy and the yellow daisy are in no danger and can be gathered in any quantity desired, often to the real benefit of the owner of the land. They are plants which have flourished with the clearing of the country and will always be abundant where there are fields for them to grow.

RUMFORD POINT
W. W. Waite and Mr. Keith of Dixfield were in town Friday.

RU-BER-OLD SHINGLES
also
ROOFINGS
RED PRESSED BRICK
ODD MILLWORK
H. ALTON BACON
Bryant's Pond, Maine

E. B. Knox of Peru was in town Thursday.
Fred Tibbets is working in Bethel. Dr. Walter Kimball and family of Portland are guests of Mrs. Caroline Blanchard.

Susan Martin is visiting friends in Livermore Falls.
Church services begun in the Congregational Church, June 25th. Will Virgin and wife of Mexico were in town Saturday.

Gerard Marston and wife have gone to Upper Dam for the summer.
George Tibbets is working in Upton. W. A. Bartlett is on a pleasure trip through Aroostook County.

WEST PARIS
Six young ladies left for Farmington Normal summer school, Elizabeth Bane, Myrtle Robinson, Louie Peabody, Minnie Swift, Inez Briggs and Marjorie Elwell.
A class of children promoted from the

primary room gave a little play and entertainment at Wardwell's garage, Monday evening which was greatly enjoyed by about thirty of the older people. Pop corn and peanuts were on sale.

Miss Mildred Davis has returned to Columbia University.
Mrs. Lizzie Lane was brought from the Eye and Ear Infirmary Monday to Harlan Andrews' car.

BOYS' Wash Suits 1.00 ROWE'S

What You Can Get at the Robertson Service Station
Railroad Street, Bethel.
Colonial, Valvoline and Tydol Gas
Mobiloil, Pure Pennsylvania Oil
Tip Top Polish, Etc.
ICE CREAM, SOFT DRINKS, CIGARS, CIGARETTES
Auto Washing, Greasing, Crank Case Service
Our Service Means Satisfaction.

New Colonial Gas
IF YOUR MOTOR KNOCKS

Before sending it to the repair shop, try New Colonial Gasoline. Thousands of motorists have stopped the knock in their engines by this simple remedy.

For New Colonial Gas, first announced on September 5, 1925, is entirely free from "borderland" that causes knocks.

Get It at the Mitas Green Pump

VOLUME XXXII—
NEWTON E. RICHARDSON
The sudden death of H. Hastings, on the morning, July 3rd, takes away from us another representative of our town's oldest and most distinguished families. Born on Oct. 14th, 1841, the son of the late Ebenezer Chapman, Richard's grandfather was a descendant of the Rev. John May, and was thus the descendant of one of our most distinguished families. All his life, with the exception of some recent winters spent here, he spent his life in the mountains and valleys of New England, his friendly and life.
On November 13th, 1895, Hattie L. Stearns of H. Hastings, on the morning, July 3rd, takes away from us another representative of our town's oldest and most distinguished families. Born on Oct. 14th, 1841, the son of the late Ebenezer Chapman, Richard's grandfather was a descendant of the Rev. John May, and was thus the descendant of one of our most distinguished families. All his life, with the exception of some recent winters spent here, he spent his life in the mountains and valleys of New England, his friendly and life.
After the marriage of Hattie and Hastings, they lived for some time in the house of their father, which was his home for five years a place on the mountain. He has also served as collector of taxes for the member of the Bethel L. O. G. T. J.
Much happiness came to the house his father had much of his married life and to which he was devoted into the hands of family, of which he was a member. In its restoration he has taken great satisfaction. And in the person of his young son, on with happy prom old roots.
His own identification by life, which there the has given to these last years the utmost serenity and the pleasures of life have been his; his physical powers seemed unimpaired; and the very last remarkable way for a man of his age.
That there has been a heat of home in his without illness, with no apparent diminution of powers, and without suffering from the loneliness of age, comfort the sorrow of the and daughter, the sister who now mourn the loss of a husband.
Funeral services were held on Tuesday afternoon the Reverend S. T. Ash of the Congregational Church. Mr. Richardson has always been a devoted member of the church.
Mr. Arthur E. Herriek of Mrs. Davis Loving the road Street between the corner and the Austin Herriek will erect a home in the near future. E. Herriek of men are digging.
The member of the Bethel Universalist Church to meet at the church Wednesday, July 14, where notice is to take them to the Mitas Pond where a picnic will be held at ten o'clock on time.
Among those taken out were called here by the Lam J. McCre were daughter Dorothy and George Bennett, Mrs. K. C. of Portland, Me., G. of White Plains, N. Y., of Aquasco, Mr. Stephen B. of Bethel, Me., Mr. and Mrs. M. and Mr. Terrell Hale, Me.
NOTICE
Dog taxes are due and at once to the Town Clerk.
Per order,
F. A. BROWN,
W. H. THURSTON,
R. D. HASTINGS,
Selectmen